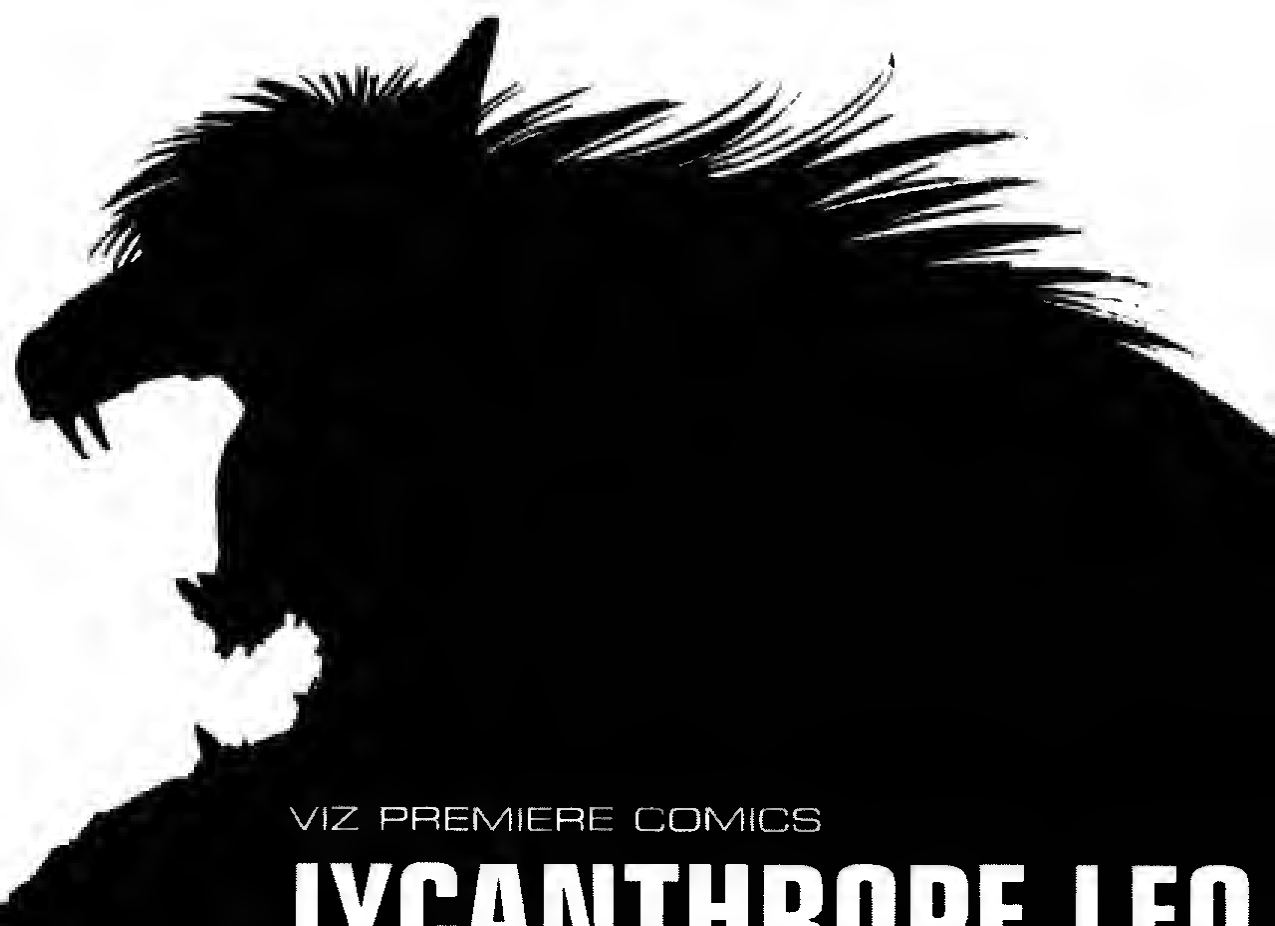
HAOSCANS.WORDPRESS.COM/

ANOTHER FINE SCAN
BY ZOMBIETOASTER
HEIDIS ARMY OF OUTLAWS

VIZ PREMIERE COMICS
$2.95 USA/$4.00 CAN
LYCANTHROPE
LEO
Story by
Kengo Kaji
Art by
Kenji Okamura
3



VIZ PREMIERE COMICS

LYCANTHROPE LEO

3

STORY BY **KENGO KAJI**

ART BY **KENJI OKAMURA**

STORY BY KENGO KAJI
ART BY KENJI OKAMURA

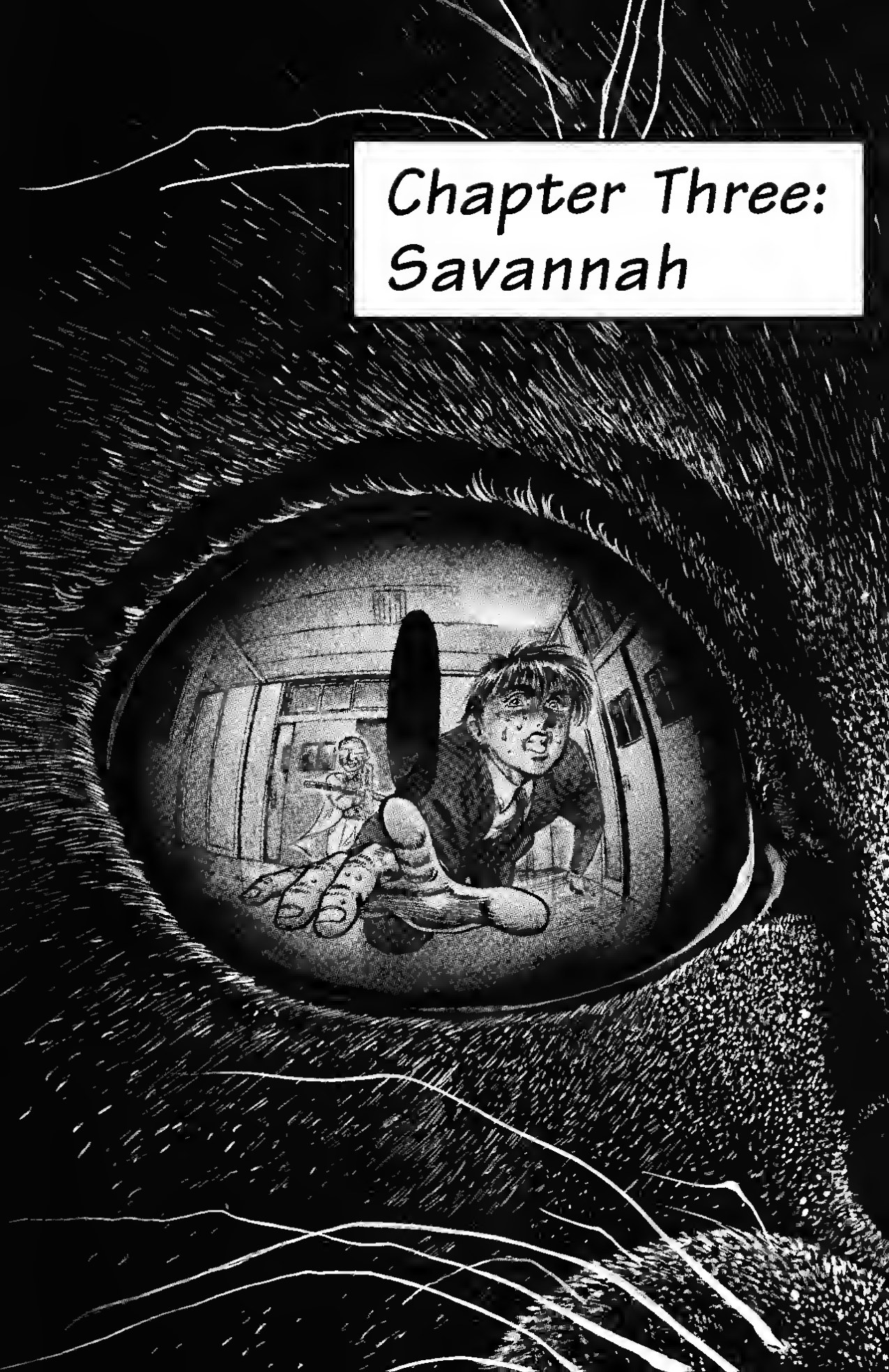
Translation/Fred Burke & Toshifumi Yoshida
Touch-Up Art & Lettering/Mary Kelleher
Cover Design/Viz Graphics
Editors/Satoru Fujii & Trish Ledoux
Assistant Editor/Toshifumi Yoshida
Executive Editor/Seiji Horibuchi
Publisher/Masahiro Oga

First published by Shogakukan Inc. in Japan

© Kengo Kaji/Kenji Okamura/Shogakukan Inc., 1994.
LYCANTHROPE LEO is a trademark of Viz Communications Inc. All rights reserved. No unauthorized reproduction allowed. The stories, characters and incidents mentionad in this publication are entirely fictional.

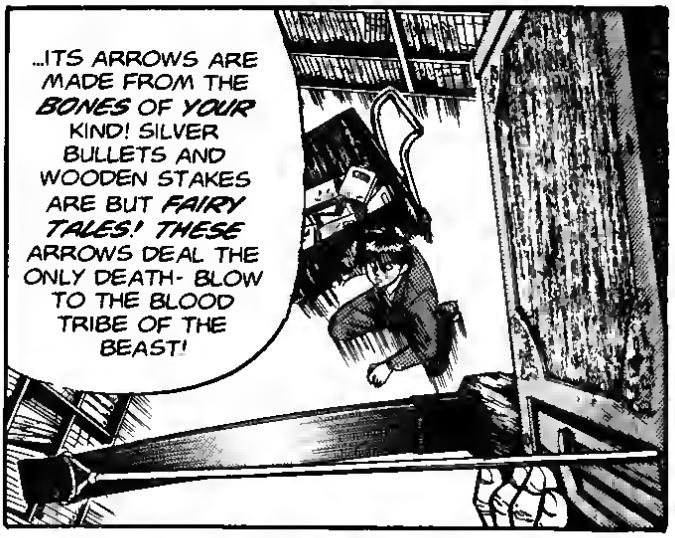
Printed in Canada

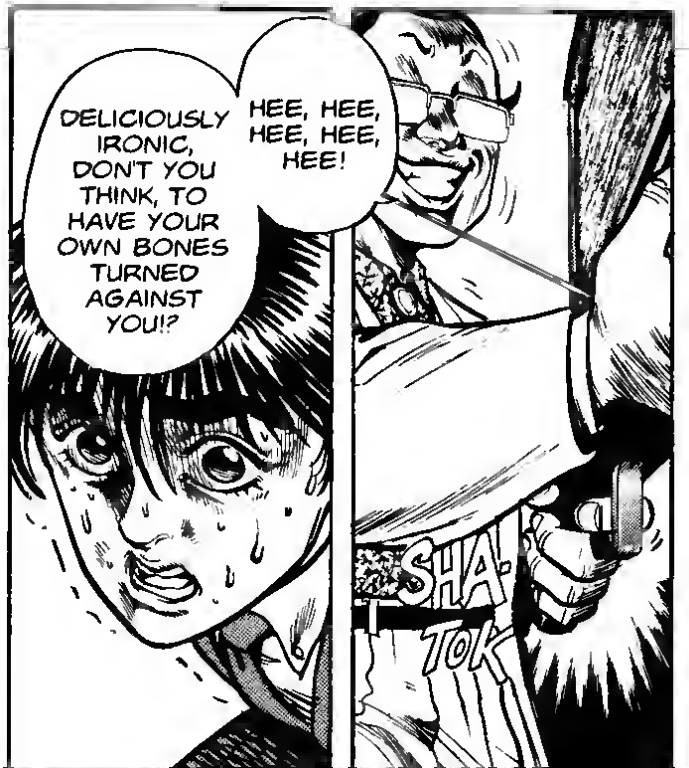
Published by Viz Comics
P.O. Box 77010 • San Francisco, CA 94107

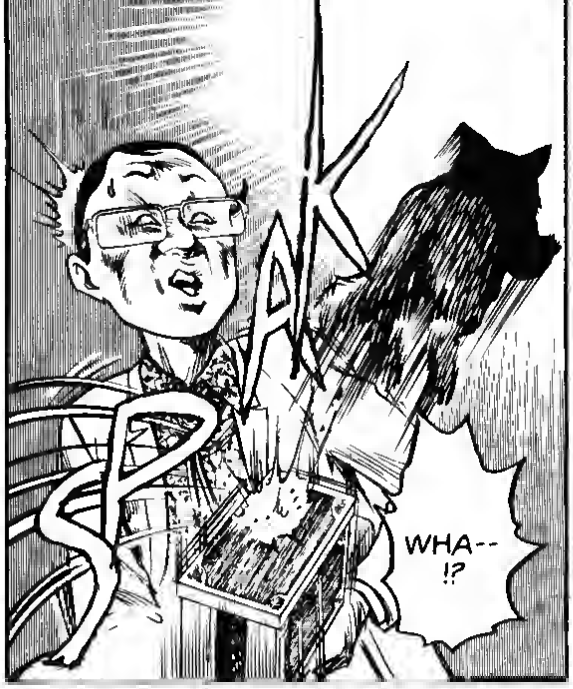

Chapter Three:
Savannah

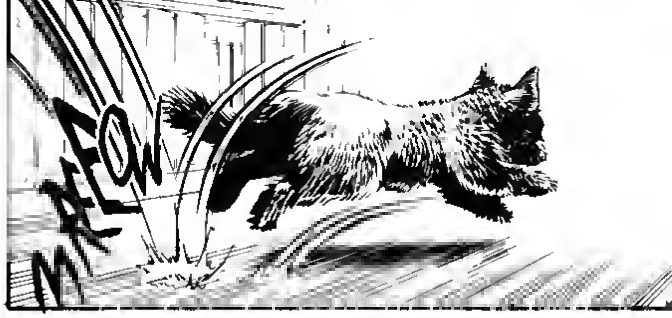
I--I'M STILL TOO DRUGGED TO MOVE...!

NOW, MR. TAKIZAWA, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FINAL LESSON!
THIS ARAMAEAN BOW IS THE SACRED WEAPON OF WE HUNTERS. . .
heh


...ITS ARROWS ARE MADE FROM THE BONES OF YOUR KIND! SILVER BULLETS AND WOODEN STAKES ARE BUT FAIRY TALES! THESE ARROWS DEAL THE ONLY DEATH- BLOW TO THE BLOOD TRIBE OF THE BEAST!


HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE!
DELICIOUSLY IRONIC, DON'T YOU THINK, TO HAVE YOUR OWN BONES TURNED AGAINST YOU!?
SHA-
TOK

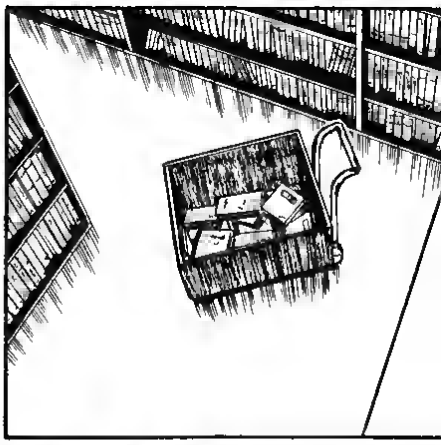

SPAK
WHA--
!?


MEOW

TCH! YOU DAMNED CAT!
KABAM
SLASH

FWOK
MREEOWRR

HMPH!

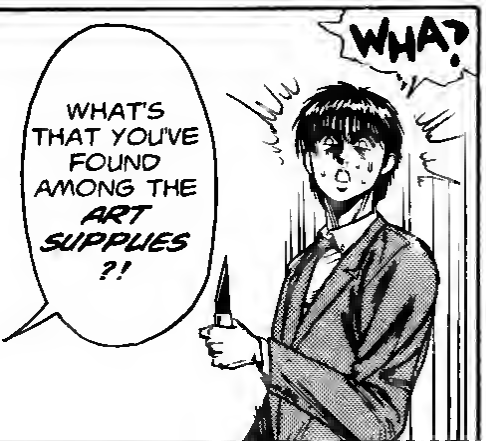


HA, HA, HA, HA...
SO... YOU HAVE ANOTHER INHUMAN LITTLE FRIEND! THIS HUNT SHALL BE EXQUISITE...!

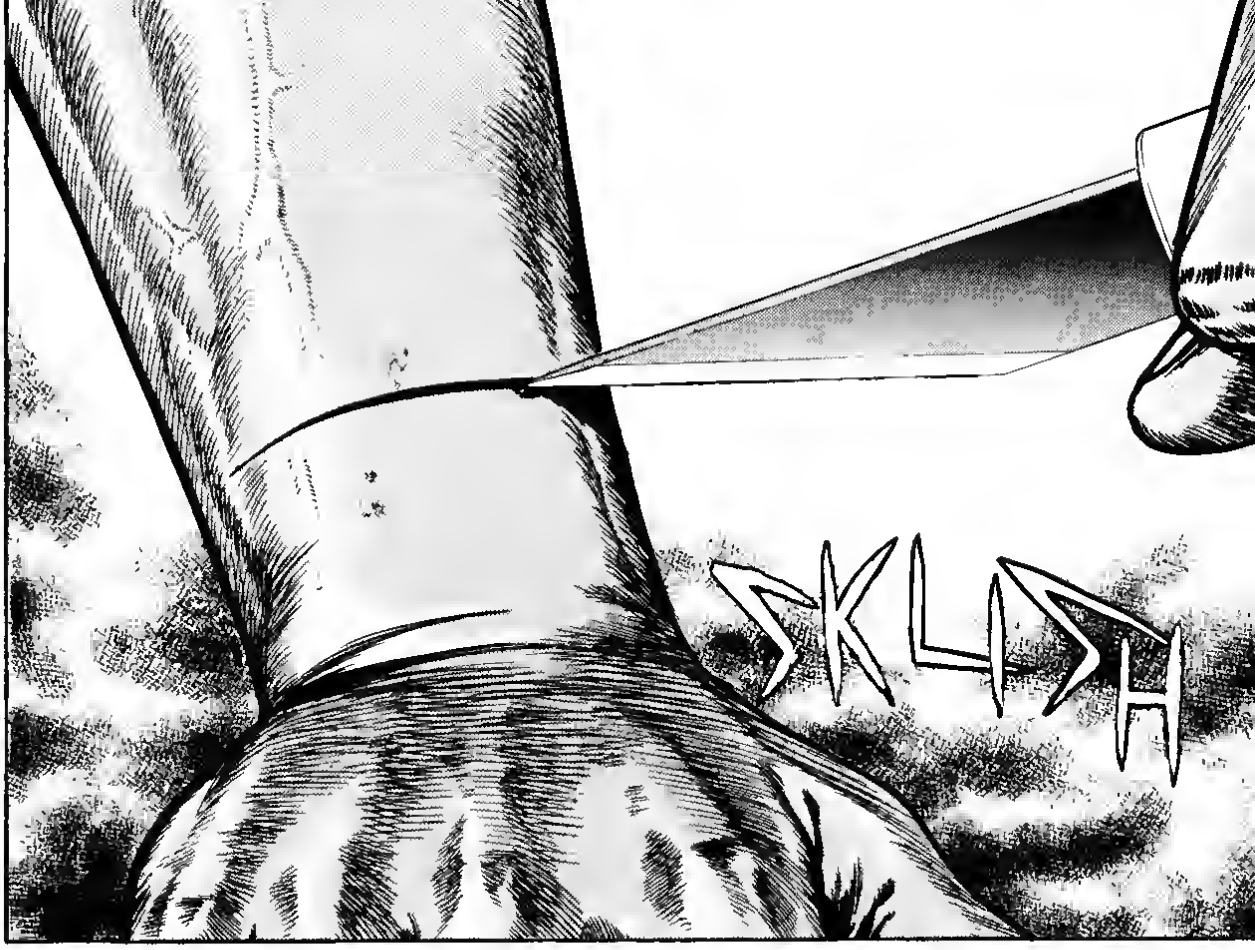
CLANG
CLING
CLANG
CLING
CLANG

JEENG

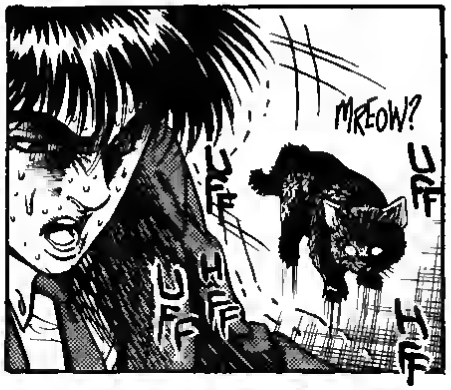
I CAN'T LET OKURE. . .
. . .TAKE ME OUT WITHOUT A FIGHT!

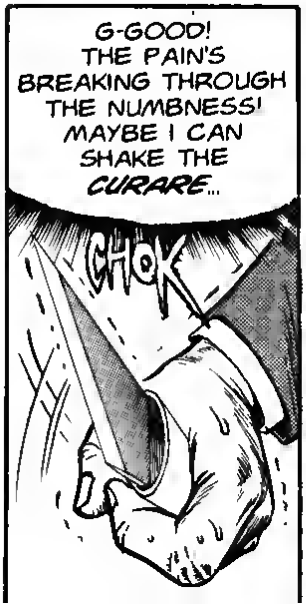

WHA?
WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE FOUND AMONG THE ART SUPPLIES ?!

A WEAPON? SURELY THAT'S MORE OUR STYLE THAN YOURS, BEAST!


SKLASH

ARRGH!
UNGH...
TANG


MREOW?
UFF
UFF
UFF
UFF


G-GOOD! THE PAIN'S BREAKING THROUGH THE NUMBNESS! MAYBE I CAN SHAKE THE CURARE...
CHOK

UFF
HFF

THERE'S NO WAY SOME OLD TEACHER...
...IS GONNA HUNT ME DOWN!
UFF
HFF
KLIK

SHEEE
HA-HA-HA
YAAPH!
STOK
KRAK
SOOOOSH
UFF
UFF
UFF
UFF

WHAT !?
KLAK
POP

. . .CAN'T TELL YOUR REAL FOE FROM AN ANATOMY LESSON!
PATHETIC! YOUR ACCLAIMED "ANIMAL INSTINCTS" . . .
NO!

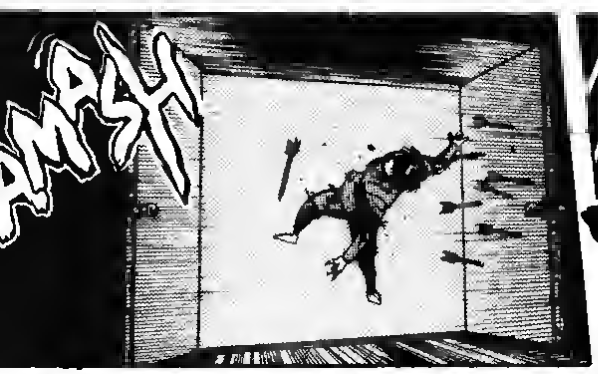
ZA ZA SH
SHASH

ZA A A SH
UNGH !
SHASH
ZA-A-SH !

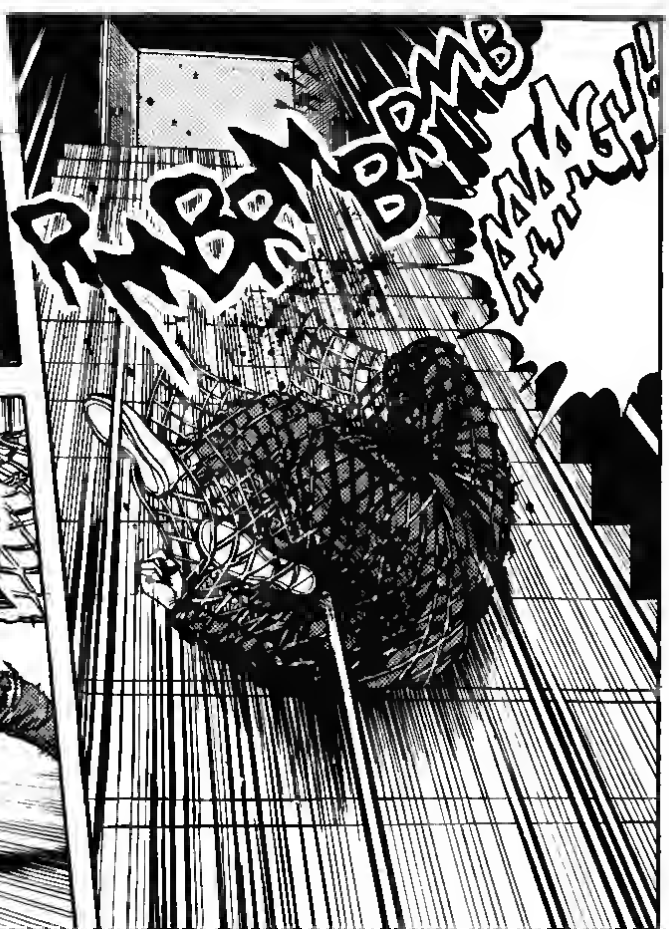
HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE!
ZASH
ZASH

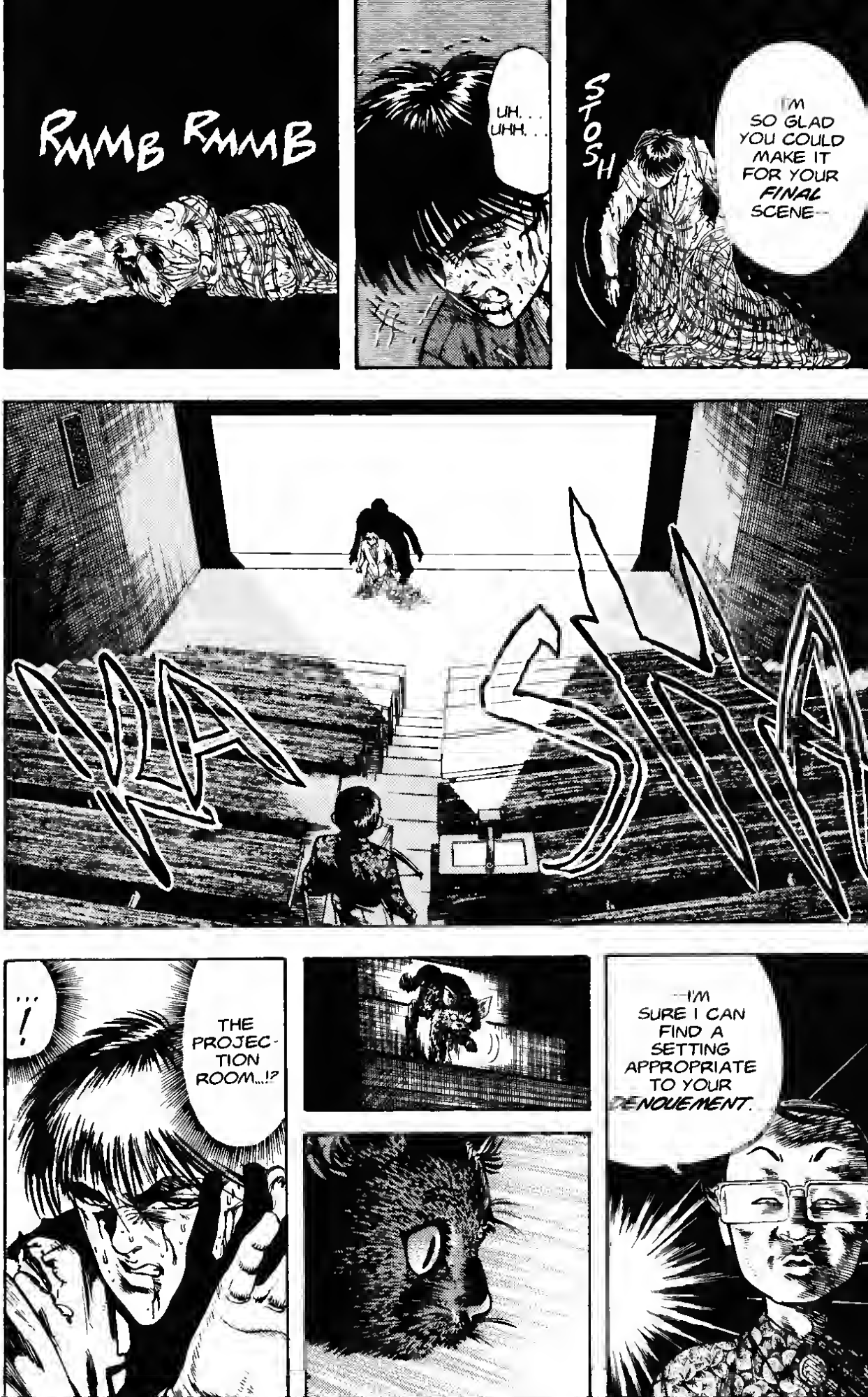
ZASH
HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH!
SHASH

FWOK
FWOK
FPOK
WOK
AARGH!


AMASH

SP
F


PMBM
BRMB
AAAAGH!


RMMB RMMB
UH. . .
UHH. . .
STOSH
I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT FOR YOUR FINAL SCENE--
SLASH
. . .!
THE PROJEC-TION ROOM...!?
--I'M SURE I CAN FIND A SETTING APPROPRIATE TO YOUR DENOUEMENT.

KLIK K-LIK KLIK
AHH!
THE SAVANNAH!
IT RUNS FOREVER... BUT THERE'S NOWHERE TO HIDE!

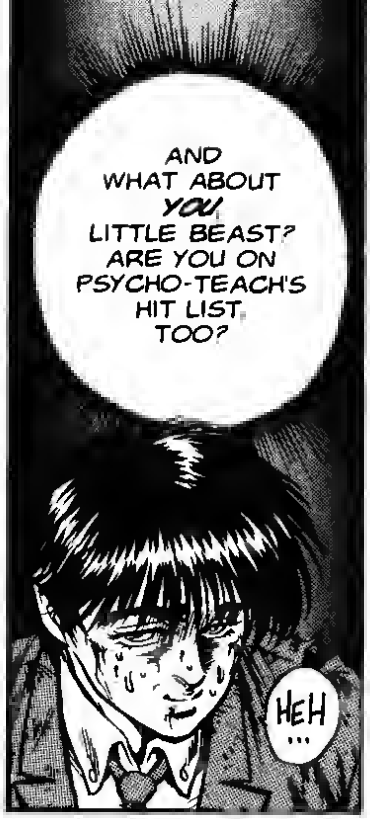
YOU BELONG IN EMPTY PLAINS AND STEAMING JUNGLES, TAKIZAWA
--NOT HERE, HIDING OUT AMONG YOUR BETTERS... INFILTRATING OUR WORLD!
GENHEN
YOU'RE CRAZY... COMPLETELY GONE...
...YOU TALK AS IF IT'S YOUR GOD-GIVEN RIGHT, BUT...
...NO GOD WOULD ALLOW THIS CRUEL SLAUGHTER! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT MURDERERS!
I SEE. AND WHO EXACTLY WAS IT THAT MURDERED OUR COMRADE, YUAKI TAKIZAWA?
...!

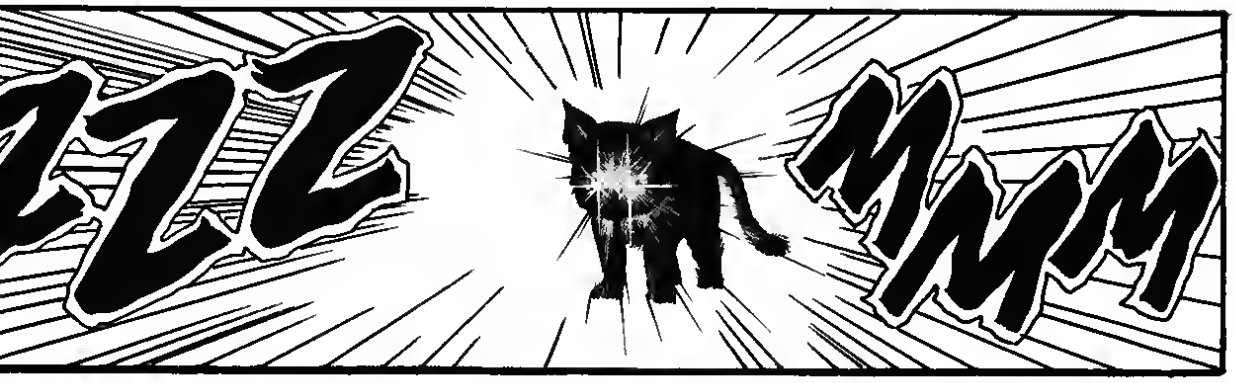
WE HUNTERS HAVE NO CHOICE!
IT'S *KILL* OR *BE* KILLED-- *YOUR* KIND OR *OURS!*

END
HEHE
KA-CHOK
AND NOW, BY HUMANITY'S MOST SACRED LAW, I PRONOUNCE SENTENCE ON YET ANOTHER BEAST...

HUNTED DOWN . . .
. . . LIKE AN ANIMAL . . .

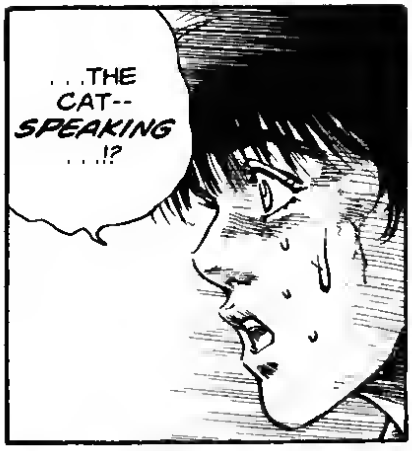
I-I CAN'T GO ON. . .
. . .AM I GOING TO DIE HERE . . .?


AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, LITTLE BEAST? ARE YOU ON PSYCHO-TEACH'S HIT LIST, TOO?
HEH . . .



Great beast--

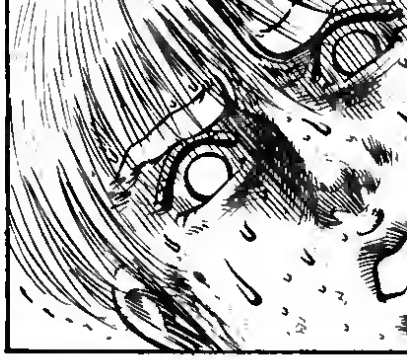
You -- with the noble blood in your veins. . .
...Awaken!

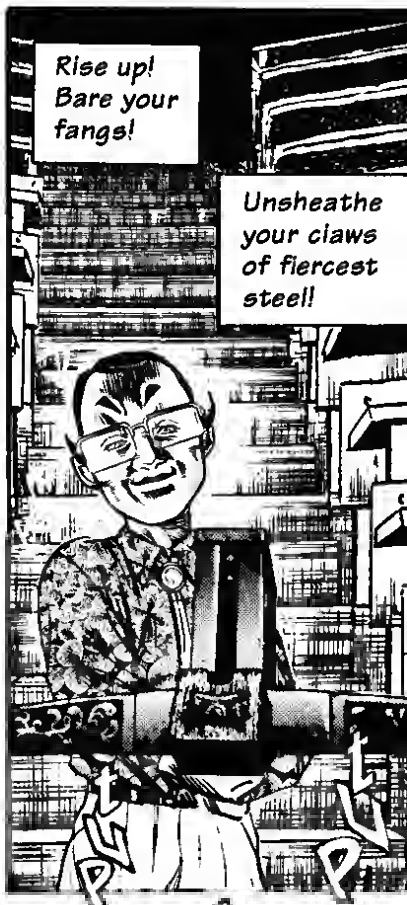

. . .THE CAT-- SPEAKING . . .!?

You are not alone...
...and your awakening has been foretold by the mightiest of your brothers!

N-NO...! THE VOICE IS. . . IN MY HEAD!?

We have need of your un-equaled strength!
You, the King of those who live with Nature--



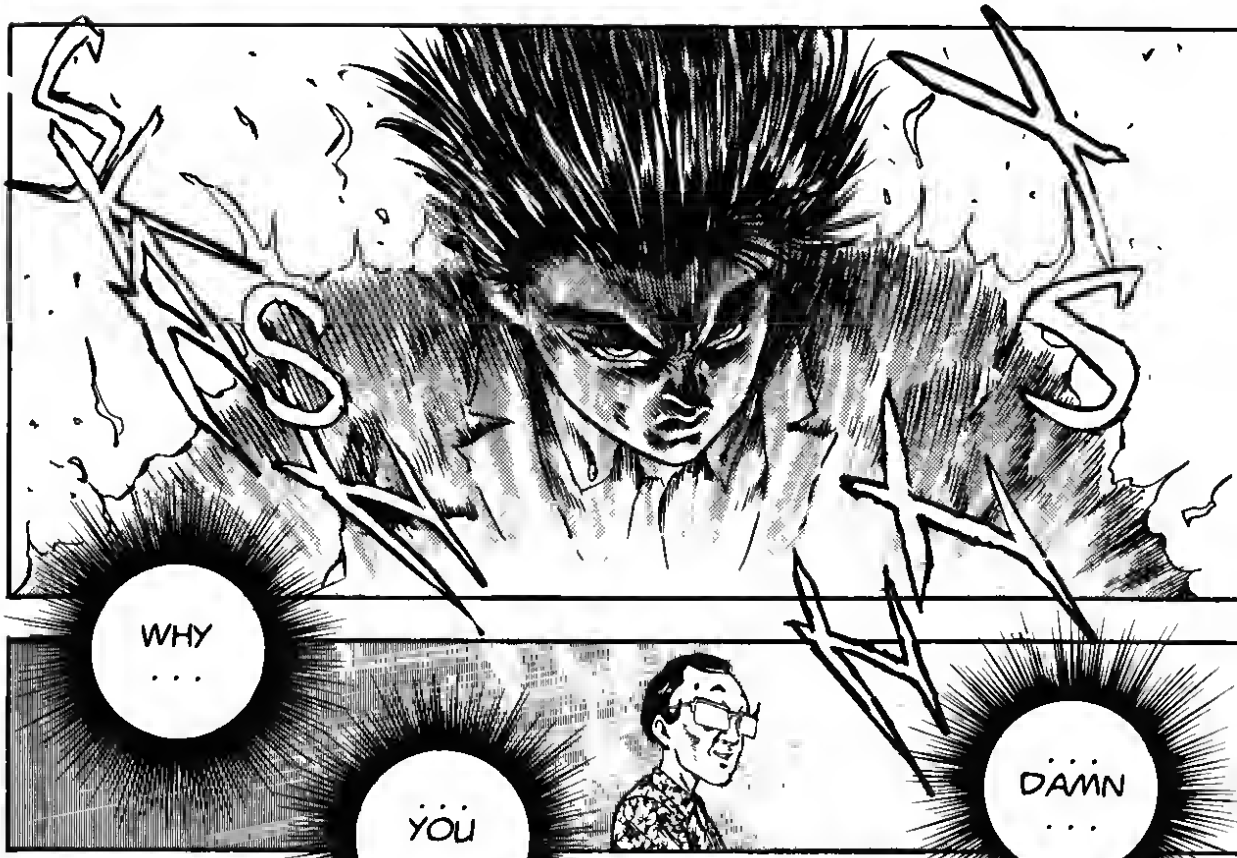

Rise up! Bare your fangs!
Unsheathe your claws of fiercest steel!
tyP
tyP

tyP
tyP
tyP
tyP
tyP
tyP

SSST!
SHUT UP, YOU MANGY THING!
ZZZ
ZASH
ZASH
ZASH
ZSSSH
RROW!
NO!
PLIP
PUP

MIYA!

MARK WELL THE PATH TO HELL, LITTLE CREATURE . . MR. TAKIZAWA WILL BE FOLLOWING YOU SHORTLY. . .
NOW-- READY TO SAY YOUR PRAYERS!


WHY . . .
. . . YOU . . .
. . . DAMN . . .

. . . !?

KREK

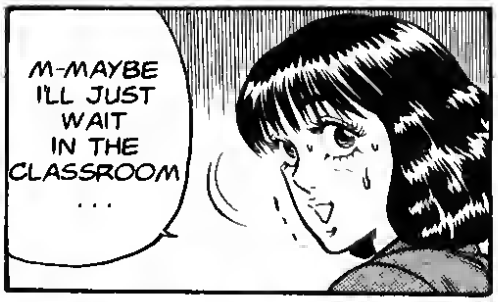
IM- IM--
SKK

GRR
GRR
GRR
--POSS-IBLE! I MADE *SURE* HE COULDN'T META-MORPHOSE!
HE'S JUICED FULL OF *D-TUBO-CURARINE* . . .!
N-NO-BODY SAID HE'D GET THIS *BIG*...!

GWR
GRO
YEEEEH!!
LEO
--!
AH...
AW...
AH...
HALP!
ドドドド!!

HEY, LEO! ARE YOU STILL HERE!?
HIS BAG IS STILL IN THE CLASSROOM SO WHERE IS HE...?

BRR . . .
. . .WITH EVERYBODY GONE, THIS OLD SCHOOL GETS KINDA CREEPY. . .

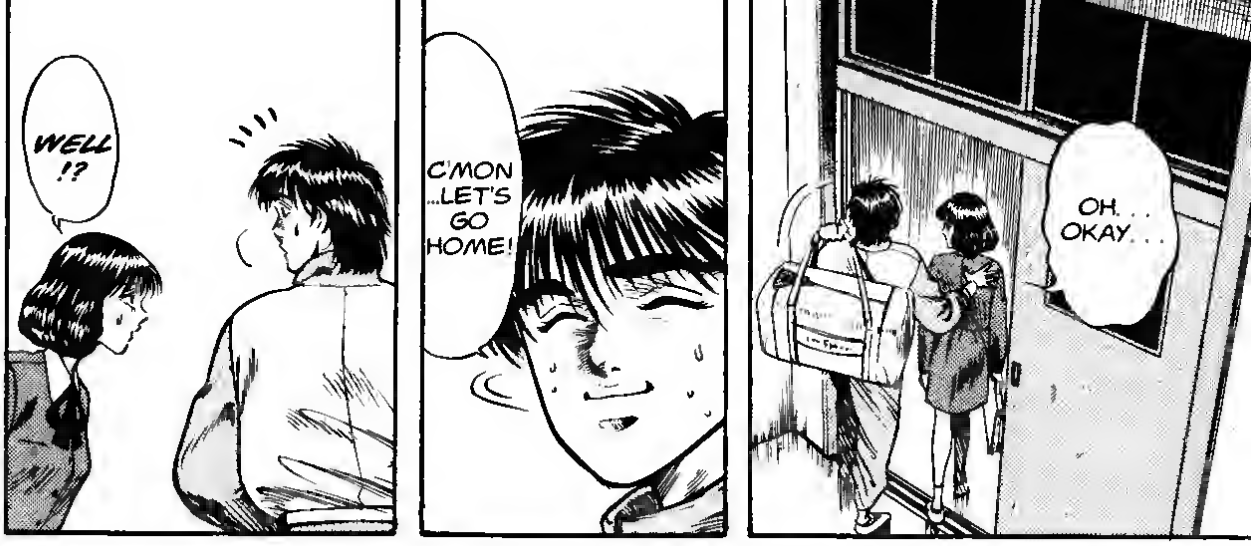

M-MAYBE I'LL JUST WAIT IN THE CLASSROOM . . .

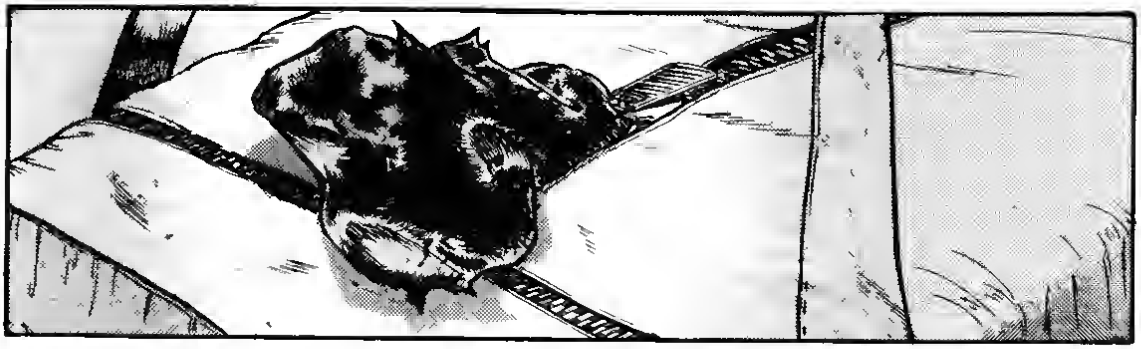
KYAH!

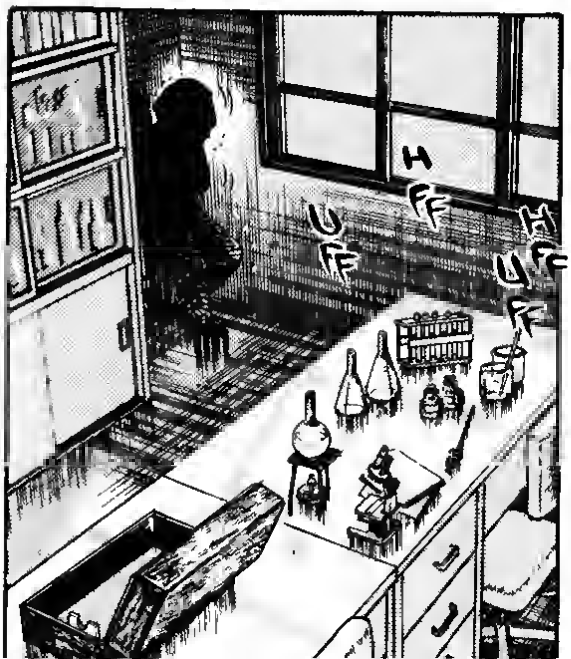
UFF
UFF
HFF
UFF
UFF
HFF
UFF
HFF

. . .
OH. . .
. . .
L-LEO . . .?

ZLEEP
I JUST GOT THIS WEIRD FEELING, SO I CAME BACK AFTER YOU...
WHAT WERE YOU DOING HERE ALL BY YOURSELF, LEO?
I FIGURED I'D AT LEAST GET IN A FEW MILES ON THE TRACK...
CAN'T YOU TELL? I MISSED SO MANY DAYS OF PRACTICE...
RUNNING...? ALONE?
...YEAH.
AND THAT SCRATCH?
THIS...? UH... I TRIPPED -- CUT MYSELF ON A PIECE OF... GLASS...
AMAZING! THAT KNIFE BIT DEEP -- AND HERE IT'S PRACTICALLY HEALED UP ALREADY...
MY WHOLE BODY ACHES FROM HEAD TO TOE -- CAN BARELY STAND...
...IS ALL THIS BECAUSE OF THE META-MORPHOSIS...?


WELL !?
C'MON ...LET'S GO HOME!
OH. . . OKAY. . .

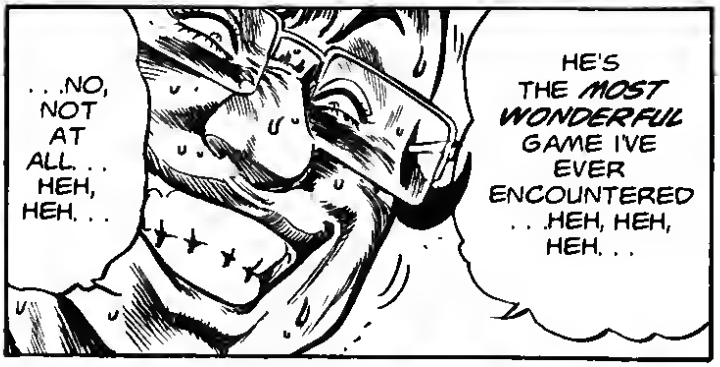



HFF
UFF
HFF
UFF
HFF

I-IF THAT GIRL HADN'T COME. . . / WOULD HAVE BEEN THE PREY FOR ONCE. . .
HFF
UFF
HFF

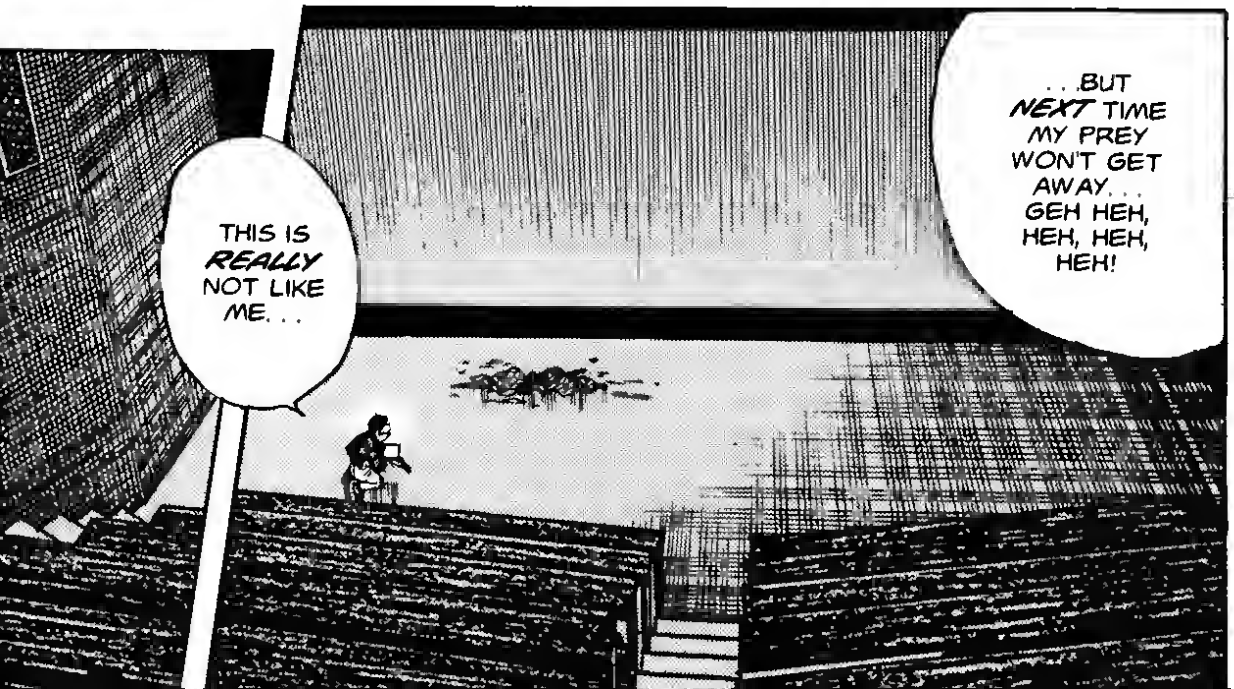
OF ALL THE BLOOD TRIBE I'VE HUNTED... I'VE *NEVER* SEEN A BEAST LIKE THAT MALE...
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF

HE'S THE FIRST QUARRY I'VE ACTUALLY *FEARED*...
...NO...
HEH


...NO, NOT AT ALL... HEH, HEH...
HE'S THE *MOST WONDERFUL* GAME I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED ...HEH, HEH, HEH...

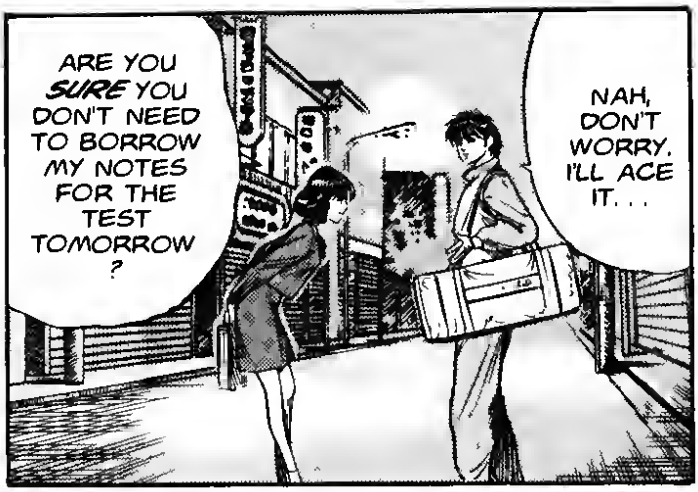
...!?

OH, DEAR!
HOW CARELESS OF ME. I LEFT THE ARAMAEAN BOW IN THE PROJECTION ROOM.
toop
toop


THIS IS *REALLY* NOT LIKE ME...
...BUT *NEXT* TIME MY PREY WON'T GET AWAY... GEH HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH!

JUST YOU WAIT, MY LITTLE KITTY. . .
HMM !?
FWIK FWAK
THE CORPSE OF THE CAT...!?
WHERE DID IT GO!?
NO--
--TAKI ZAWA !?
N- NOT HIM!
BUT THEN WHO--!?

WELL, I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU TO-MORROW . . .
. . .YEAH, I GUESS. . .


ARE YOU *SURE* YOU DON'T NEED TO BORROW MY NOTES FOR THE TEST TOMORROW ?
NAH, DON'T WORRY. I'LL ACE IT. . .

. . .YOU KNOW HOW GOOD I AM AT PSYCHING OUT THE TEACHERS, RIGHT?

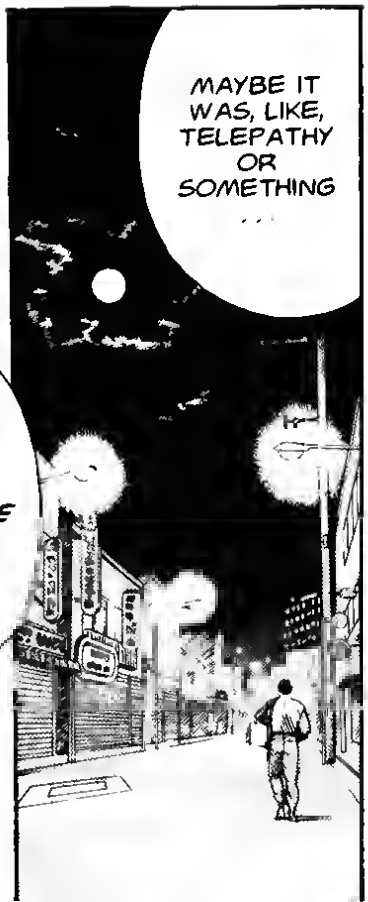
. . .YOU ALWAYS SEEM TO GET BY SOME-HOW. . .

OKAY, SEE YA LATER!
YEAH, KYOKO! THANKS!

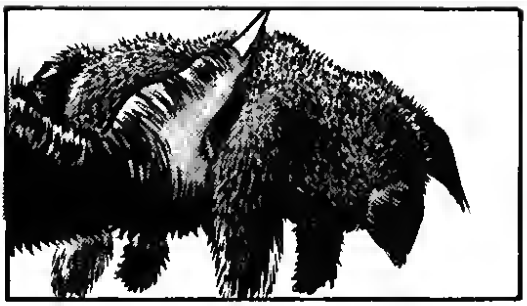
YOU'LL NEVER REALIZE, KYOKO. . .
. . .IF YOU HADN'T SHOWN UP WHEN YOU DID. . .

...I WOULD HAVE COMMITTED MY *SECOND* MURDER...!

...BUT IF SO...
...JUST *WHO* WAS IT FROM ...!?


MAYBE IT WAS, LIKE, TELEPATHY OR SOMETHING...

SO MANY MYSTERIES...! LIKE THAT *VOICE*--
I HEARD IT *INSIDE* MY HEAD!



SO'D YOU HEAR ABOUT OL' MR. OKURE? I HEAR HE'S DIS-APPEARED!
REALLY? I DIDN'T NOTICE HIM MISSING! MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO TAKE THE CHEM MIDTERM!
2-A
YAK
YAK
YAK
YAK
NOBODY NOTICED OKURE EVEN WHEN HE WAS AROUND, DOLT!
WHEN THE DEAN WENT TO HIS PLACE, ALL HE FOUND WAS A NOTE!
WEIRD.
"I'VE LOST MY CONFIDENCE TO CONTINUE TEACHING. . .
"I'M GOING ON A LONG TRIP. . ."
CAN YOU BE-LIEVE IT?!
YOU *GOTTA* BE KIDDING! PRETTY FUNNY, THOUGH. . .
AK
HA
HA

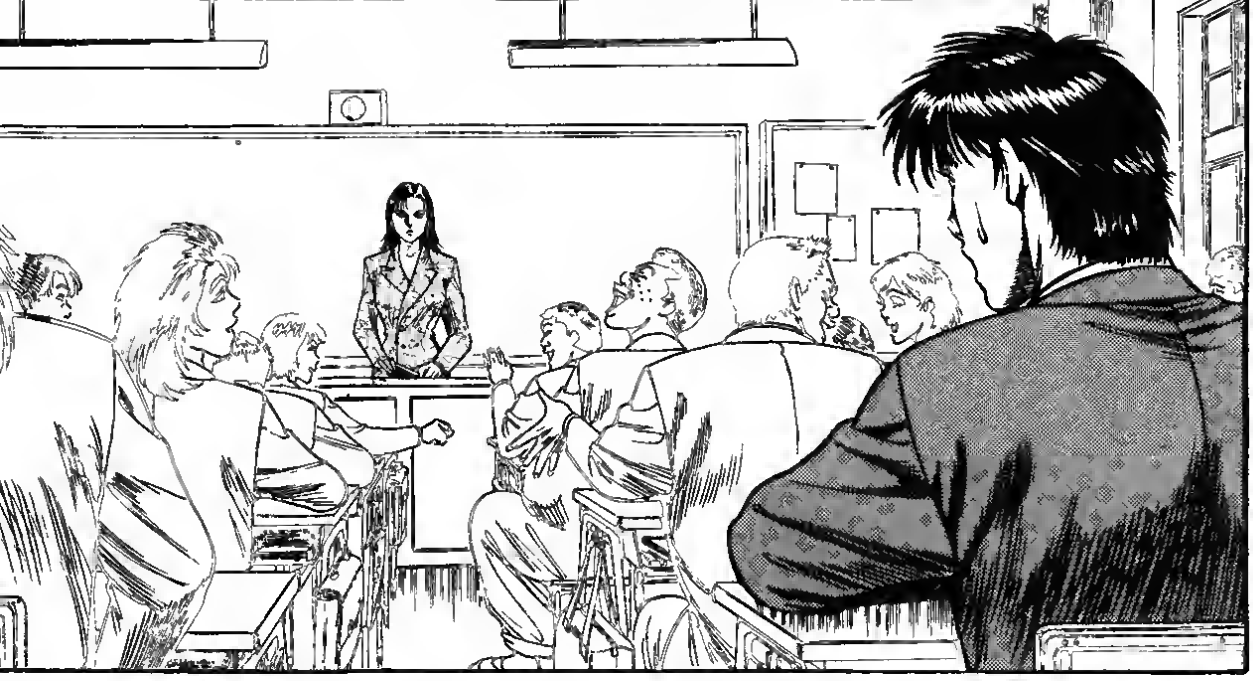
SAY, LEO-- DID YOU KNOW ABOUT MR. OKURE?
UH... NO, IT'S THE FIRST I'VE HEARD ABOUT IT! REALLY!
HUH...!?
THE NERVE OF THE ADMINISTRATION! KEEPING SOMETHING LIKE THIS FROM US!
ALWAYS KEEPING UP APPEARANCES... HMPH!
OKURE'S DISAPPEARED!? WHAT'S GOING ON!?
I WILL... HEE, HEE, HEE...
...I WILL BE THE ONE TO HUNT YOU DOWN!
HAS HE GONE INTO HIDING TO PREPARE ANOTHER DEATHTRAP FOR ME!?
WHEN IS THIS WHOLE NIGHTMARE GOING TO END!?
YAK
YAK
YAK
I HEAR WE'RE GOING TO GET A TEMPORARY REPLACEMENT!
AWW... REALLY?
D-DAMN!
I'M SO SICK OF THIS!

I SAW THIS NEW TEACH. . . HEH, HEH. . . AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT IT'S--
SHOOP
!!!
KOFF
AH. . . ALL RIGHT-- EVERYONE TAKE YOUR SEATS!
AH. . . NOW QUIET DOWN, EVERY-ONE!
AH. . . SO AS NOT TO CAUSE A DELAY IN YOUR STUDIES, WE WILL HAVE A NEW TEACHER STARTING AS OF TODAY.
AH. . . NOW. . . AS MANY OF YOU MAY HAVE HEARD. . .
MR. OKURE. . . AHEM. . . WILL BE TAKING A SABBATICAL . . . DUE TO PERSONAL REASONS.
YAK
AH. . . YOU CAN COME IN NOW, IF YOU PLEASE.
THANK YOU, PRINCIPAL . . .

I'M MAYUKO ASUKA! HOW DO YOU DO!

OOOHH!
WOW
WHAT A BABE!
...
LOOK THIS WAY, TEACH!
YOU SHOULD BE MODELING, NOT TEACHING!
HA HA HA
H-HEY! QUIET DOWN!
YOU'RE ALL GOING TO BE APPLYING TO COLLEGE SOON! I WANT YOU TO BEHAVE YOURSELVES!
TEACH! I'M SHIBATA IWAMOTO, AND I GOT A FEW QUESTIONS!
WHAT IS IT, MR. IWAMOTO?
CAN YOU TELL US YOUR AGE AND MEASURE-MENTS!?
HA HA HA HA HA
IWAMOTO, YOU PERVERT!
WHY YOU--!
SLASH
MR. IWAMOTO, A GENTLEMAN DOES NOT ASK A LADY'S AGE.
...

HMM . . .
AS FOR MY MEASURE-MENTS. . .
WELL . . .
LET'S JUST SAY THAT'S FOR ME AND MY BOYFRIEND TO KNOW!
tee hee
OOH! YOU HAVE A BOY-FRIEND, MISS ASUKA!?
HA HA HA HA
DIS-APPEARED . . . !
WHY DIDN'T I STOP TO THINK ABOUT IT?! WHATEVER HAPPENED TO DAD'S CORPSE AT THAT CABIN. . . !?
HIS CAR WAS PARKED AT THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN. . . HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE POLICE HAVEN'T FOUND IT BY NOW!?



YAK
YAK
YAK
OKAY, I'LL BE TAKING ROLL NOW. . .
HAHA
HA HA HA HA

MR. ATSUMI?
HUH ...!?
HERE

MISS ITO?
2-A

MR. UEDA...?
HERE!
To be continued...!

Story by
KENGO KAJI
Art by
KENJI OKAMURA
English Adaptation By
FRED BURKE
and
TOSHIFUMI YOSHIDA